

Dear Bunny;

Got here today and what a horrible mess this whole thing is. I don't think I'll be here more than a week and then I'll probably ship to Camp McCoy along with practically everyone else who came here with the exception of Mac, John Maynard, Tonkelson, Planteen, Heshings and Curtis who are working in a German prisoner of war company.

I may be able to get a week end pass out of here to Lansing this week end. I hope so. At any rate, I'll write and let you know how things go out here.

Mac and the others were picked because they could typewrite and knew a little about photography. Gene Goldfader was also picked. I'd like to have gotten in on that deal and stayed with them but here I remain in the bunk next to Bob Kennedy, who sends you his love. Oh, yes! Reid is with Mac also. They will go overseas as soon as

2.

their course is finished.

I did get some good news tho. One of the officers here said that the Air Corps is searching frantically for men who have experience in ground crew work - that's me - and that he was sure that if we put in an application for the Air Corps we would be accepted and transferred. In getting out of the Army and back into the Air Corps but fast. (The above blots are there because some over-ambitious soul was sprinkling the floor preparatory to sweeping it.

We were told that non coms do not get K.P. details, but that we could get C.Q. and sergeant of the guard details. I don't mind C.Q. here because I'm not going anywhere anyway.

My first meal here was horrible. It was fried smoked herring & was full of bones. I can't remember ever having eaten quite as bad a meal in all my life. That really hurts me

Kennedy is rushing me to go out and look the camp over. He says that I should tell you that none of us wanted to leave M.S.C. and we were all right.

Well, guess I'd better close now Darling. Write soon. I love you!!

— Freddie —